Hasged for Witcheraft. At Salem, Mass., are the official rec

ords of Essex county as early as 1630.

The testimony of the witeberaft trials is complete in its original form, but there is the record of only one execution, that of Bridget Bishop, whereas in teach the control of the contro

nineteen lives in all were sacrificed at

that time in response to a popular fallacy and public delusion.

There were half a dozen witnesses in Bridget Bishop's case, mostly young girls 14 and 16 years old, and they swore that they had been sorely afficied since they had in some way incurred Bridget's dislike. One of them that been awakened in the dead of

had been awakened in the dead of night to find Fridget's specter sitting heavily on her chest. She attempted to clap her hands at her, but the ghostly visitor hopped out of the win-

Another young woman was similarly awakened one night and discerned the form of a devil, which she de-

the form of a devil, which she described as a cross between a bat and a monkey. From its perch on the footboard the devil said to the maiden: "Ye have been afflicted of mind of late, and troubled sore. Do my bidding and ye shall want for nothing." With this, according to the maid's story, the spirit held out a book and asked her to sign. She refund, and the hideous form disappeared. She felt positive that the spirit was that of Bridget Bishop, because on the morn-

felt positive that the spirit was that of Bridget Bishop, because on the morning she found her alleged disturber in the orchard, and then and there accused her of being possessed. The girl dared her to deny the charge, and Bridget did deny it. This seemed to be evidence conclusive, and Bridget was duly put to death on Gallows Hill. Attached to her death warrant is the certificate of Sheriff George Corbin, evident of the fact that he had conveyed "ye body of sd Brigett Bishop out of His Majesty's Goal in Salem and caused ye sd Brigett to be hanged by the neck untill she was dead."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Looking for Bedroom.

"A sleeping car conductor sees some of the most ludicrous as well as pathetic sights to be found anywhere," said a Pullman official who had risen

the royal stables there came up the neighing of twelve thousand horses, be brought out in front of the palace when the official dignitaries would the flery chargers with flaunting mane and throbbing nostril would make the earth jar with the tramp of hoofs and the thunder of wheels. While within and without the palace you could not think of a single luxury that could not think of a single single splen-could be added, or of a single splen-dor that could be kindled, down on the banks of the sea the dry docks of Ezion-geber rang with the hammers of the shipwrights who were constructing larger vessels for a still wid-er commerce, for all lands and climes were to be robbed to make up Solo-mon's glory. No rest till his keels shall cut every sea, his axmen hew every forest, his archers strike every rare wing, his fishermen whip every stream, his merchants trade in every tribe; and royalty shall have no do-minion, wealth no luxury, gold no glitter, song no melody, light no radi-ance, waters no gleam, birds no plumage, prancing coursers no mettle, upholstery no gorgeousness, architecture no grandeur, but it was all his.
"Well," you say, "if there is any man happy, he ought to be." But I hear him coming out through the pal-ace, and see his robes actually incrustfront and looks out upon the vast domain. What does he say? King Solomon, great is your dominion, great is your honor, great is your dominion, great is your honor, great is your joy? No. While standing here amidst all the splendor, the tears start, and his heart breaks and he exclaims: "Vanity of vanities; all is vanity." What! Solomon not happy yet! No, not happy. The honors and the emoluments of this world was an and the emoluments of the special standing in this old city. this world bring so many cares with them that they bring also torture and disquietude. Pharach sits on one of the highest earthly eminences, yet he any longer to make bricks. The head of Edward I aches under his crown because the people will not pay the taxes, and Llewellyn, Prince of Wales, will not do him homage, and Wallace will be a hero. Frederick William III, of Prussla, is miserable because France wants to take the Prussian provinces. The world is not large enough for Louis XIV and Will-iam III. The ghastliest suffering, the most shriveling fear, the most rending

jealousies, the most gigantic disquie-tude, have walked amidst obsequi-ous courtiers, and been clothed in royal apparel, and sat on judgment go so high up in authority as to be beyond the range of human assault. The pure and the good in all ages have been execrated by the mob who cry out: "Not this man, but Barabbas. Now, Barabbas was a robber." By honesty, by Christian principle, I would have you seek for the favor and do not look upon some high position as though that were always sunshine. The mountains of earthly honor are

like the mountains of Switzerland, covered with perpetual ice and snow. Having obtained the confidence and love of your associates, be content with such things as you have. You brought nothing into the world, and it is very certain you can carry nothing out. "Cease ye from man, whose breath is in his nestrils." There is an honor that comes from God. This day rise up and take it. "Behold what smanner of love the father hath be stowed upon us, that we should be

coming of the messenger, and the lather watches and waits, and as soon as the messenger from the field of battle comes within halling distance the father cries out. Is it a question in regard to the establishment of his throne? Does he say: "Have the scales shot from water cave to waster cave with endless dive and swirl, attracting the gaze of foreign potentates. Birds that had been brought the streams from It to continue in my imperial authoritates. Birds that had been brought the streams from It to continue in my imperial authoritates. Birds that had been brought the streams from It to continue in my imperial authoritates. Birds that had been brought the streams from It to continue in my imperial authoritates. Birds that had been brought the streams from father cries out. Is it a question in regard to the establishment of his throne? Does he say: "Have the armies of Israel been victorious? Am It to continue in my imperial authoritates. Birds that had been brought the streams from father cries out. Is it a question in regard to the establishment of his failure, and this after having worked exceedingly hard at his profession. The French army in Italy found a tributes to the absence of two things, which are chiefly essential to success in the medical profession. These, he asserts are, in the first place, money, and in the second, a bald head. The preparation of the messenger from the field of battle comes within halling distance the mouth so forked as nothing can be represented; his beard thick, in color like his hair—not very long; his eyes gray, quick and clear." He must die. The French army in Italy found a tributes to the absence of two things, which are chiefly essential to success in the medical profession. These, he asserts are, in the first place, money, and in the second, a bald head. I have no money, and my hair is in-

tered among the foliage, and called to their mates far beyond the sea. From springs from his heart to the lip, and springs from the lip into the ear of the besweated and bedusted messenger standing in blankets of Tyrian purple, chewing their bits over troughs of gold, waiting for the king's order to been victorious, his son had been slain, the father turned his back upon pressing them against his temples as though he would press them in, cry-ing: "O Absalom! my son! my son! Would God I had died for thee, O Absalom! my son! my son!" Stu-pendous grief of David resounding through all succeeding ages. This was the city that heard the woe. O

> I am also thrilled and overpowered with the remembrance that yonder, where now stands a Mohammedan where now stands a Mohammedan mosque, stood the temple, the very one that Christ visited. Solomon's temple had stood there, but Nebuchadnezzar thundered it down. Zerubbabel's temple had stood there, but that had been prostrated. Then Herod built a temple because he was fond of great architecture, and he wanted the preceding temples to seem insignificant. ceding temples to seem insignificant.
> Put eight or ten modern cathedrals
> together, and they would not equal
> that structure. It covered nineteen

porting roofs of cedar, and silver tables on which stood golden cups, and there were carvings exquisite and inscriptions resplendent, glittering balustrades and ornamented gateways. The building of this temple kept ten thousand workmen busy forty-six years. Stupendous pile of pomp and magnificence! But the material and architectural grandeur of the building were very tame compared with the spiritual meaning of its altars and spiritual meaning of its altars and holy of holies, and the overwhelming

But standing in this old city all ther facts are eclipsed when we think

born, that up and down the streets of outskirts of it he died. Here was his only day of triumph and his assassination. One day this old Jerusalem is at the tiptop of excitement. Christ has been doing some remarkable works and asserting very high authority. The police court has issued papers for his arrest, for this thing must be stopped, as the very government is imperiled. News comes that last night this stranger arrived at a sub-urban village and that he is stopping at the house of a man whom he had in the arrest of this stranger when he the municipal and royal authorities and take everything in his own hands. They pour out of the city gates until They come all around about the house where the stranger is stopping, and peer into the doors and windows that they may get one glimpse of him or hear the hum of his voice. The police dare not make the arrest, because he has somehow won the affections of all here his death. O Jerusalem, Jerusalem

manner of love the father hath be stowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God." Who aspires not for that royalty? Come now, and be kings and priests unto God and the lamb forever.

The Gotlen age of Jerusalem.

If wealth and wisdom could have satisfied a man, Solomon would have been satisfied. To say that Solomon was a millionaire gives but a very imperfect idea of the property he inherited from David, his father. He had at his command gold to the value of one billion, twenty-nine million, three hundred and seventy-seven pounds, and he had silver to the value of one billion, twenty-nine million, three hundred and seventy-seven pounds sterling. The queen of Sheba made him a pice little present of seven was a something in the rider's visage.

But the morning dawns, the olive light, and all along yonder road, reaching over the top of Olivet toward this city, there is a vast swaying crowd of wondering are vestioned and of which we have in mutilated form in our modern versions: a vast swaying crowd of wondering and stream a unbroken colt that had never been mounted, and after his friends had strewn their garments on the beast for a saddle the Satisfied and shouting and feverish, push on back toward this city of Jerusalem. Let none jeer now or scoff at this rider, or the populace will trample him under of one billion, twenty-nine million, three hundred and seventy-seven pounds sterling. The queen of Sheba made him a pice little present of seven was an analysis of demonstrations and approval. There were souls shines as the sunte. There is one long shout of two miles, and as far as the eye can reach you see wavings of demonstrations and approval. There was one one that the populace, excited and shouting and feverish, push on back toward this city, there is our modern versions: a vast swaying crowd of wondering at vast wave in the tight, and all along yonder road, of whoch we have in mutilated form in our modern versions:

Herusalem, was hall the when shall I see!

When shall I see!

Noe dampish whe have in

Sometimes men on the way to the scaffold have been rescued by the mob. No such attempt was made in this case, for the mob were against him. From nine in the morning till three in the afternoon, Jesus hung a dying in the outskirts of this city. It was a scene of blood. We are so constituted that nothing is so exciting as blood. It is not the child's cry in the street that so arouses you as the crimson dripping from its lip. In the dark hall, seeing the finger marks of blood on the plastering, you cry: "What terrible deed has been done have all the street that so arouses you as the crimson dripping from its lip. In the dark hall, seeing the finger marks of blood on the plastering, you cry: "What terrible deed has been done have a so arouse a scene of blood. We are so is almost indispensable for a "good bed-side manner." All my medical friends who are getting on well have either money or bald heads; most of them have both."

"It is, no doubt, very much to the advantage of a young practitioner to exhibit a money or bald heads; most of them have both."

ments, blood gathered in a pool be-neath. It is called an honor to have in one's veins the blood of the house of Stuart, or of the house of Hapsburg. It is nothing when I point you to the outpouring blood of the king of the

among different reigns. It was Henry the First, and Henry the Second, and Henry the Third, and Henry the Fifth. In France the name of Louis was so favorably regarded that it was Louis the First, Louis the Second, Louis the Third, and so on. But the king who walked these streets was Christ the First, Christ the Last, and Christ the Informetical Christ the Informetical Christ the Informetical Christ in the Information of Austria was lifted, "king eternal, immortal." Through the indulgences of the royal family, the physical life degenerates, and some of

PULASKI, TENN., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12.

blood on the plastering, you cry:
"What terrible deed has been done here?" Looking upon this suspended victim of the cross, we thrill with the sight of blood—blood dripping from thorn and nail, blood rushing upon his cheek, blood saturating his garces would be, at the lowest, five huneternal, immortal." Through the indulgences of the royal family, the physical life degenerates, and some of the kings have been almost imbecile, and their bodies weak; and their blood thin and watery; but the crimson life that flowed upon Calvary had in it the health of immortal God.

Tell it now to all the earth and to all the heavens—Jesus, our king, is sick with his last sickness. Let couriers carry the swift dispatch. His pains are worse; he is breathing a last groan; through his body quivers the last anguish; the king is dying; the king is dead! It is royal blood. It is said that some religionists make too much of the humanity of Christ. I respond that we make too little. If some Roman surgeon, standing under the cross, had caught one drop of the blood on his hand and analyzed it, it would have been found to have the same plasma, the same disk, the same allowners. It was unable to the same plasma, the same disk, the same allowners. It was unable to the cross, the unfortunate tourist of laft. Rose, the unfortunate tourist of laft.

which fileder? Call permake at the copers of the blood on the hand and analyzed the blood of the hand and analyzed the blood of the hand and analyzed the blood of the hand and analyzed the blood on the hand and analyzed the blood of the hand and analyzed the blood of the hand and analyzed the blood on the hand and analyzed the blood of the hand analyzed the blood of the hand and analyzed the blood of the hand analyzed the blood of the ha

talkative traveling companion. Rarely, no doubt, does rashness pay so terrible a penalty as in the case of poor Rose. But, for all that, his case is typical, and only shows the possible result of a form of imprudence which is only too common.—London Globe.

only support of a widow in Bos-

when caught, are tied up in a dark room with all their limbs bound, and kept there until dragged out for trial. Sentences of death are carried out by binding the criminal to a pillar and shooting at him with muskets and bows in a contest for drink, by taking him to a cave swarming with scorpions and allowing the latter to sting him, or by handing him over to be divided and eaten up by the savages of the U ccuntry.

They put their dead in bags made of struck the steamer's working beam, disabling it, and then burst. It proved to be a blockade runner loaded with cotton, captured at Mobile Bay, and sent home for adjudication as prize, with a lot of men whose time was out, and the poor fellow that was killed, the only support of a widow in Box.

They put their dead in bags made of hides, which they suspend for seven days from the ridge poles of their dwellings, while Lama priests chant the liturgy, and afterwards they are carried to mountain peaks, where the flesh is cut into thin slices, and thrown to the dogs to eat; this is called the earth interment. The bones are pulton, was, after a two years' service, going home to be discharged. She had lost her anchors and fooled around the whole blockading fleet all night awaiting daylight. Being now entirely disabled and drifting, she was towed to the dogs to eat; this is called the earth interment. The bones are pulverized, made into pills about the size of beans and given to the eagles to eat; this is called sky interment. The sick do not take medicine, but are placed in the scorching heat of the sun with their bodies daubed all over with butter.—Exchange.

A St. Louis Man Stands Off a Tramp.

I heard one of the City Hall park loafers "striking" a stranger the other day for a quarter, and the story of suffering he told was a literary gem in its way and well acted. The stranger let him finish without interruption, by our second cutter to the next snip in line and there secured by a hawser. With sincere pity we buried the victim of the sad mistake. A court of inquiry was held, but as Capt. Whiting only did his duty he was of course honorably acquitted.—A. L. Lowe in National Tribune.

Assyria was overthrown by the Medes 625 B. C. The art of making paper from cotton rags was not introduced till about the close of the Eleventh century. let him finish without interruption and then blandly said:

by the people whom we call Greeks, and was never used by them to describe their country. It was first adopted by the Romans, from whom it has descended to us.

Between the second was a name almost unknown and then blandly said:

"Yes, my friend, yours is a sad case indeed, and I should very much like to assist you. I have the means and the will, but am bound by a legal agreement not to."

"How is thet?"

five new states were admitted to the United States of America: Indiana, 1816; Mississippi, 1817; Illinois, 1818; Alabama, 1819; Maine, 1820.

The first railway in the United States was but two miles long and was used only for hauling stone. The cars were drawn by horses. The first passenger train in America was run on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad in 1830.

The fuchsia was first known in England 100 years ago. The first plant is

land 100 years ago. The first plant is said to have been brought home to Wapping by a young sailor from South America, who gave it to his mother, from whom it was bought by

mother, from whom it was bought by a nurseryman and soon disseminated.

The kingdom of Spain was formed by the union of Castile and Aragon, by the marriage of Ferdinand and Isabella, and in A. D. 1491, Granada, the last of the Mohammedan possessions, was wrested from the Moors by Ferdinand and Isabella.—Boston Budget.

Robert Collyer as a Book Buyer.

A hit from the genial little address. A bit from the genial little address which Robert Collyer made at the open-ing of the Richard Sugden library, at

Little Jack is on the knees of Uncle
Ned, who is very bald.
"I can count!" says Jack, proudly.
"Indeed? Let me hear you," says
Uncle Ned.

"It was a lively interest in home industry and Slojd, and her majesty has at various times ordered different articles from Danish and Swedish societies of this kind.

Her majesty has critical and the same interest in home industry and Slojd, and her majesty has at various times ordered different articles from Danish and Swedish societies of this kind.

sible you are engaged to that plain, dowdy Jessie Goodhart?

Algernon—She closed her car win-dow after seeing a poor woman shiv-ering in the back seat.—Pittsburg Bul-

Algernon-It is.
Mrs. B.-May I ask what he tracted you to her?

You have been there? Oh, friend, in sooth You are of kindred unto me, For both have felt that mellow youth That enters in where age should be; And stands, half shy, in borrowed prime, To jeer the halting steps of time.

And you have feasted, drank, and played, Alone, yet of a multitude; Have feit the pulses that are awayed Most deeply when the most subdued; Have smiled on faces that grew up -As in the field the buttercup.

And can you find the land again?

I—I have lost the place—it lies

Somewhere, beyond, above. Oh, strain
Your memory somehow, so we go
Together to the land we know.

One had no compass there to guide;
Hope showed the only beckoning spark,
And wish tripped coyly at the side,
Until a halt, a fall, and lo,
How fair Bohesnia's land did glow!

But would that I were there once more

And afterward went far away,
Lioked o'er the farther heavenly rim,
Tosee if with the coming day
I might receive a smile from him,
Shot out ray-like between the beams

That crept across the purling stream

Round, flushed, and joyous, brightly fair,
It his dark locks a glint of gold—
I think he will be glad to meet
His kinsman from the wide world's street

Is ended where one would to start.

Ah, brother! here Bohemia is,
In hope, regret, in memories.

—Wilton Parkhill in Washington Post

the stranger, and the answer which her officer of the deck vouchsafed was: "All right; we will be aboard of you directly," almost the identical answer the Chicora had given to the Mercedita's halt.

This equivocal answer, and the fact of her not recognizing or answering any of our night signals, made it certain that she was an enemy's ship. The command was given to give her a broadside, and Tom Brady fired off the twelve pound howitzer loaded to the matter great or small, all offenders.

—Wilton Parkhill in Washington Post.

Thibetan Customs.

All Thibetans slain in battle are honored by the people with offerings in cidents of my experience on the road. The newly married couple with their ludicrous endearments—I mean ludicrous endearments—I mean ludicrous to the general observer—are, of course, a source of fun to many of the passengers, but, being a married man myself, of course, I have a warm whether the crime be grave or trivial, the matter great or small, all offenders.

"I live in St. Louis. I gave one tramp a quarter, and he ate fried oysters and died. I gave another fifteen a single bunch of fruit, after which

At a recent meeting of 1,500 Con federate veterans held in Birmingham.
Ala., for the purpose of raising a fund to build a home for disabled and home less Confederates, the speaker's stage was decorated with both the national colors and Confederate flags. The vet-erans cheered the stars and stripes, and kissed the faded flags of the Confederacy reverently.

The first white settler in the city of St. Paul came in the year 1832; today the population of the capital of Min-nesota is 200,000. The first log cabin was erected in 1838; today the city boasts of some of the finest busin

Uncle Ned.

"Til count—let me see, what shall I count? Oh, I'll count the hairs on your head?"

"I'm afraid that would be too hard for you."

"Oh, no. I can count up to ten!"

THE THE PARTY OF T

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regular bedroom, but would have their berths made up. She watched the porter intently, and when finished I told her they were ready. 'Are those them?' she said; 'why, do you think I sleep on a shelf? Those things are not beds; why, I can't undress. Young Old Reiablle Clothing Stand,

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